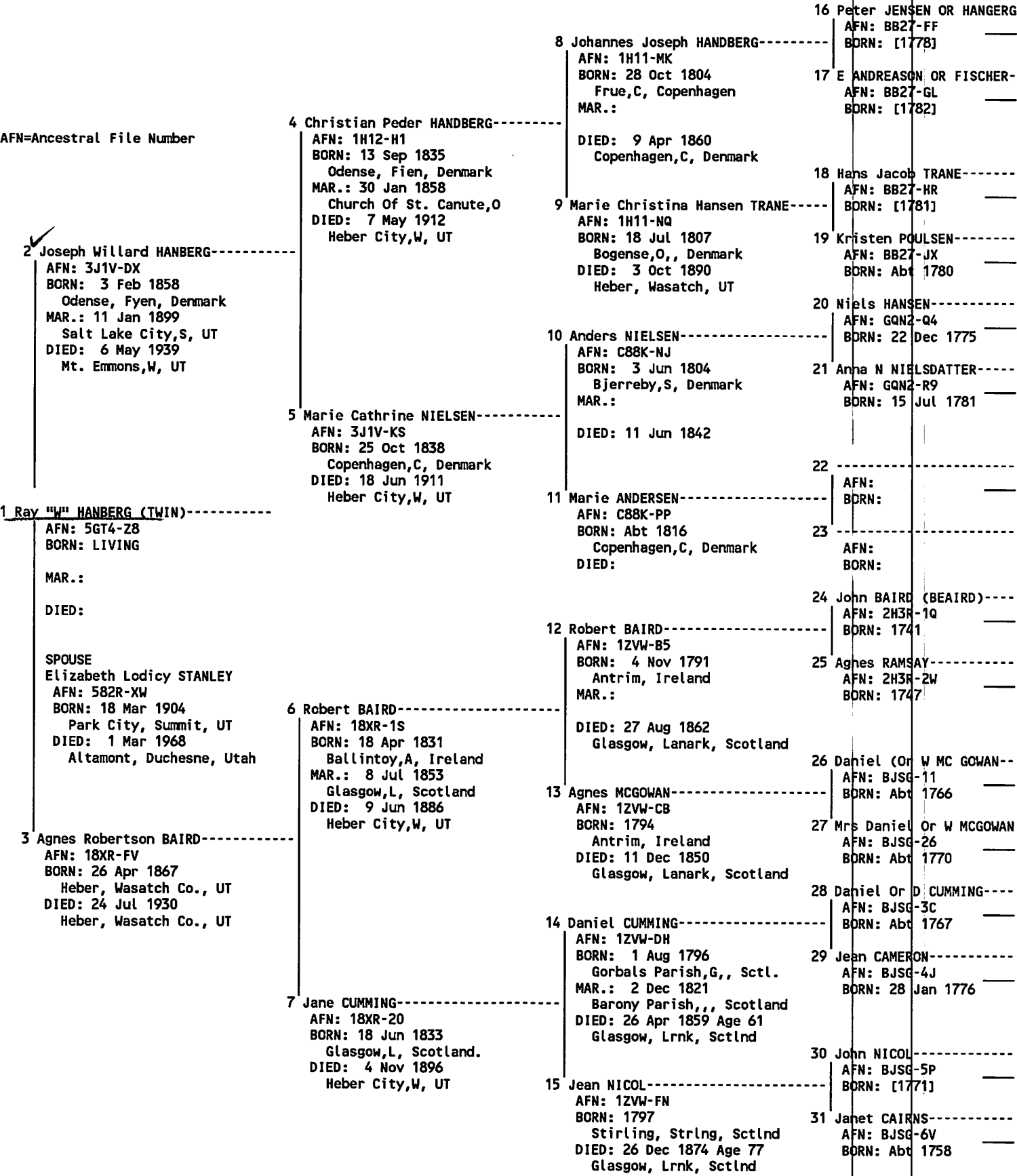


No. 1 on this chart is the same as no. \_\_\_\_\_ on chart no. \_\_\_\_\_

AFN=Ancestral File Number



tized January 1, 1873, by Mr. Peck and confirmed by A. H. Rawleigh and ordained an Elder by William J. Smith.

From Salt Lake he went to Wallburg where he met Sarah Elizabeth Parcell. Sarah's daughter Lizzie Webb, was married the same day to Earl Jacklin's grandfather.

Patrick and Lizzie, as she was called by her friends, lived for awhile in Wallburg and then went to Washington, in southern Utah, to live. There he worked as a bookkeeper for the Cotton Mills Co., where both woolen and locally grown cotton goods were manufactured. He built a new home, in which a Mr. Kerby from Wallburg built a fine fireplace and mantel and painted the house nicely while he and his wife stayed with the McGuires and worked in the St. George Temple.

People often stayed with the McGuires after the long three-week trip by team and wagon to do work in the temple. These travelers carried a large barrel of water fastened to the side of the wagon, to have water for camp use and the horses.

Patrick and Lizzie tried to live the United Order at Orderville, but this undertaking did not turn out satisfactorily. Patrick got nothing at all for all his work and had to find work elsewhere to get food for winter.

Patrick came back from Washington in 1883 and went into the sawmill business with Dan Bigelow. Later he bought the mill and moved it up Daniels Canyon to a site that was named McGuire Canyon for him. He stayed there a few years. One year the family spent the winter there. Levi Montgomery and Henry McMullin, who were working there, went home for Christmas. On their return they were caught in a snowslide which covered the horses, but the men escaped. Indians always bothered around and wanted firewater. Lizzie and the children feared them.

From McGuire Canyon, the mill was moved to Soapstone and was there a number of years. One summer a forest fire raged around them. Men from nearby mills came to fight it, to save the mill and cabins. They took the children and hired girl and household supplies to a swampy place between two creeks where they stayed till the fire was extinguished. Burning pine knots across the canyon starting new fires. During the summer months Lizzie gathered